

## THE LOST CHILDREN OF BABYLON – THE RISING FORCE LYRICS

[star wars sample]

[richard raw]

uh-huh! jedi master, nickname adafa  
nuwaubian p-ssed and vouch the mount shasta  
exposes the pictures of moses, scriptures arose at the bishop  
but a hawk, but a covenant and a heart of a government  
spirit is etheric, you can hear it in the lyrics. soul is the zone  
the shelf of emotions, energy and movement  
i'm teaching a student is length or an improvement  
so stop believing everything you reading, we talked about experience  
knowledge of sumerians, college of luciferians, never was a barbarian  
was once a vegetarian, once listening seraphim  
now i'm ascending cherubim, got a right to be arrogant

[rasul allah 7]

the force rises within me because the kingdom of anu, it's with indian takes me  
from the planet earth to the 19th galaxy instantaneously. (x2)

[amun sen hotep]

amun sen hotep raise speculated, now detected "where light was created"  
the lost children of egypt keepers of the best-kept secret  
the rising force teleport my thoughts from the gran hyper been thought up  
all mystic soothsayers and sayers soon. my anu, he was sadhi el sanuwah  
go with me to the gas. seven spheres 'stratos, atmos' at the zionist the trap is  
the central sun will burn the seven chakras

[star wars sample]

[cosmic crusader]

i've walked with river culture from the land of the lost  
holding the feather of truth 'till the seven seas across  
the plume serpent, my guardian – the stars, oh my god!  
my dna stairway to heaven mathematics applied  
to tn aku ankka wah and giza plateau formations  
the old souls are tired, so now it's all to constellations  
we penetrate in the atmosphere at speeds equal to light  
rested orion's belt so to insouciance at night  
and recite osiris' teaching, so the flames could ignite  
funeral pyres in the sky and uncountable numbers  
'cause science was in america before chris columbus and politico inc-mbents  
told you your life design if there was no such thing as money then how would you buy the time?  
are you a grim reaper or a knowledge seeker?

a dead life resurector or a paycheck collector?  
a fallacy protector or a real truth projector?  
are you buy your chip free, or did babylon inject it?

[luminos flux]

it's the green light, the force is augmented with the shrimp of a cosmic blast  
to surp-ss the best with intellect. the att-tude jacked at the door  
so disrespects or losses go back to the lab  
and build your cr-p and get some water. it's just like the lioness. don't start!  
you get torn apart, let's this thing go right, see it begins  
you win some, you loose some. deal with it!  
you either wither or not and don't n0body be care if you give it a lot!  
you make the wrong move and they ready to lock you up  
the ample examples they travel in the spirit attempt that i ain't trying to hear it  
i'm purebred is why the soul is phantom melanated, started from the gulf  
in the source of all life and the workmen's will go all for it

[rasul allah 7]

the force rises within me because the kingdom of anu, it's with indian takes me  
from the planet earth to the 19th galaxy instantaneously. (x2)

[scratches: "lost children of babylon"]

[rasul allah 7]

the force rises within me because the kingdom of anu, it's with indian takes me  
from the planet earth to the 19th galaxy instantaneously. (x4)  
the force rises within me, the force rises within me...

[richard raw a.k.a tehuti mos]

brought forth from an intergalactic deoxyribonucleic acid  
my telepathic soul control the flow of my circulatory system in rhythm with the cosmos  
in the foremost land where the heavenly host stand, in a land of fertility to enhance the chance  
of reproductive capabilities  
the possibilities fathomed when the atom splits in the center sits a pulpit which replaced the nu-  
cleus  
my heart starts to spiral every vital nerve curves to indent time as the mystic shrine, declined to  
refine, my swine intertwines as an obituary  
each chakra acts as a subsidiary, my barathary gland reappeared near my earlobe, the 7th pole  
curse, threw the universe in reverse  
we searched for the thought which was the missing link, we drink from the fountain of youth  
until each tooth was to its root  
my left eye was a thermometer, right eye was a speedometer, 300 miles per hour from the me-  
teorite shower in andromeda, a pictograph of a craft crashed in the western hemisphere  
the end is near, introducing souls in hard back, stolen from the temple of karnak, in a sack of  
etheric s-m-n ej-cul-ted from the phallic of min atum kuluwn presume judgement!

